STARVE THE WAR AND FEED AMERICA!

The Workers Cannot Be Free
So Long As The Masters
Own Their Jobs.

FREEDOM'S BANNER

"A People Cannot Remain
Half Slave, Half Free."
Abraham Lincoln.

VOLUMN 8. NO. 138. JOIN YOUR LABOR PARTY. IOLA, KANSAS, AUGUST 29, 1914. JOIN YOUR LABOR UNION. PRICE FIVE CENTS

FREEDOM'S BANNER.

Original of the Co-Operative Chain. Central Plant, Iola, Kansas.

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F. H. Bard, Editor and Proprietor
F. H. Bard, Mgr. Co-Operative Chain

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Don't keep this paper.. Pass it on to your friend.. Get his subscription if you can, and thereby help Socialism grow. tf.

HAD BEEN BURIED.

What a Shame to Dig It Up.

Topeka, Aug. 20.—A candidate for state office at Topeka has dug up an old statute which, on its face, prohibits hiring anyone to work for the election of any candidate for any office. If the legislature meant what it apparently says, it means that nearly every candidate has violated the law at some time or other. It would seem even to prohibit paying a stenographer for writing political letters in the interest of a candidate, or hiring a boy to distribute cards. The statute is section 3283 of the general laws of 1909, and, after prohibiting the purchase of votes, etc., reads as follows:

"Or any person who shall directly or indirectly give or procure to be given or promise to give any money, gift or reward, or any office place or employment, upon any engagement, contract, agreement or understanding that the person shall, by himself or any other person, procure or endeavor to procure or work for the election of any person to any public office at any election, shall be punished by a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $1,000, or by imprisonment in the penitentiary for not more than two years, or both."

The statute, it is asserted, which was passed nearly a score of years ago, was intended to prevent a man from buying his way, either by buying votes directly, or indirectly, into public office.

MONARCHY'S END SEEN AS RESULT OF WAR.

London.—"What has happened in the past six days, and what is happening today, is less important than the final outcome of it all. In my opinion the great blessing that will result from this titanic world clash will be the obliteration of every monarchy in Europe," says Oscar Strauss.

"When the armed forces have fought themselves out, there will not be one sovereignty left.

"The reason for this is that the war not only has not been projected by the will of the people, but was even started against their will. The aggressions come from the ambition of the ruling classes, if not the rulers themselves."

HARD ON FATHER.

Little Bobby—Papa, did you ever see a cyclone carrying houses up in the air, and cows and horses and wagons upside down?

Pa—No, my son.

Little Bobby—Did you ever see a sea serpent

Pa—No, my son.

Little Bobby—I should think it 'ud be tiresome to live to your age and never see anything.—Tid-Bits.

Beefsteak is going up. Don't consider cutting it out or eating dog. Think about making the boss come across with more money. If anyone has to do without let it be the boss.

Tells of Cruelty By Austrians.

A Servian Dispatch Tells of Wanton Destruction of Life and Property.

Paris, Aug. 22.—The Servian legation here has brought to the attention of the government a dispatch addressed by the Servian foreign minister at Belgrade to the Spanish minister to Roumania in which it is declared that the commander-in-chief of the Austrian army ordered his troops to burn steps and villages and all the peaceable inhabitants of Servia. In the retreat of the Austrians toward the Drina River they left behind them many killed and disfigured, chiefly old men, women and children.

The letter of the Servian foreign minister asks the Spanish minister to bring to the attention of the government of Australia this flagrant violation of the laws of war and to say that Servia would be compelled to take measures of reprisal.

In 49 years $4,250,000,000 have ury in payment of pensions to men een disbursed from the U. S. treas- who went to war to save this country for the use of Rockefeller & Co.

U. S. to Control the Cold Storage

Measure Introduced in Congress Aim To Reduce Cost of Living— Propose U. S. Supervision of Grain Elevators.

Washington, Aug. 20.—The next step proposed by the government in the fight on the high cost of living will be placing cold storage houses and grain elevators under federal control.

Rules and regulations for the conduct of the grain elexators and storage business under the direction of the secretary of agriculture are being drawn up.

Representative Moses, Indiana, author of the administration's grim grading bill, introduced a drastic elevator bill. Representative McKellar, Tennessee, several weeks ago introduced a cold storage bill which is now pending before the house interstate and foreign commerce committee. Hearings will be held on this measure promptly and favorable reports is expected within the next few days.

Can't Hold Food.

The McKellar bill provides that beef can not be held over seven months, veal not over two months, pork not over four months, sheep not over four months, lambs or kids three months, poultry and game three months, fish two month, eggs from three to seven months.

In commenting on the time limit the congressman said that official advices from the department of agriculture indicate that poultry usually remains in storage from one to two years before used. He said that chickens are put in storage undrawn, with a result that when they are eaten in hotels and restaurants many times they are unfit for food.

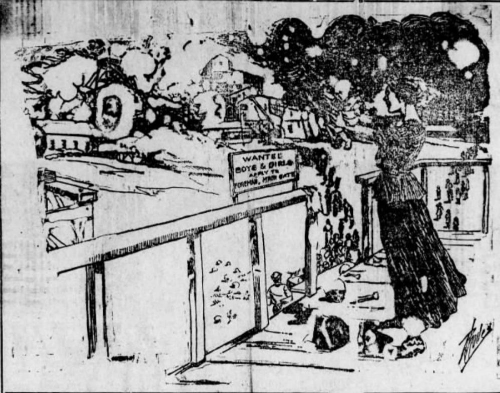
Price Probe Keeps Up.

The investigation into the causes of the high prices conducted by the department of justice and the department of commerce is progressing satisfactorily.

The attorney general said he is not gunning for any particular group of men but is merely looking for evidence as to the exact causes of the increases, regardless of where it can be found or whom it hits.

Reports from the special agents in the large cities indicate that the local authorities are aiding the fight materially by instructing housewives how to buy economically.

The eighth wonder of the world is a propertyless wage slave scared into fits at the idea of confiscation.



Three Socialist Papers to Unite.

Portsmouth, N. H.—The New England conference of the state secretaries of the Socialist party held recently in this city voted to urge that the three Socialist papers now running in New England be consolidated into one. It was pointed out that the papers now operating in New England are all losing money and are having a hard struggle for life.

It was felt that by unitng them the foundation could be laid for a New England Socialist daily, and that local edition could be issued for the different sections.

Steps were also taken to establish a lyceum lecture course next winter. Numerous speakers were secured for the fall campaign.

"ELECT ME! I'LL REPRESENT THIS DISTRICT! I'LL REPRESENT YOU!"

That sounds familiar, doesn't it? That talk will soon blossom all over the land. That's candidate talk. You do not have to swallow it this year unless you just want to swallow it. You can find out by your candidate's record how much to believe in his promises. In the October Pearson's you will find the congressional voting record of every candidate for re-election, and the story of the private interests, so far as it is possible to learn it, of every candidate—you will find enough concrete facts about every candidate in your district to enable you to know which you want to vote for without listening to a lot of campaign bunk. —Pearsons.

THEN THE FIGHT BEGAN.

From Answers, London.

So far as height and weight are concerned, Tommy and Wille were much of a muchness, and both the lads were born and inveterate fighters.

The other day the following conversation took place between them; it followed hard on the heels of a heated argument concerning a certain missing marble.

"Aw," said Willie, tauntingly, "You're agraid to fight, that's wot it is."

"Naw I ain't."

"Yes, you are."

"Naw, I aint," reiterated Tommy. "But if I fight, my ma'll find it out and lick me."

"How'll she find out, eh?"

"How'll she find out!" sneered Tommy. "By seeing the doctor goin' t' your house!"

SECOND BITE BY DOG CAUSES YOUTH'S DEATH.

New York, Aug. 25.—Alfred Goebel, aged 14, is dead in Bellevue hospital of rabies. He was bitten on the right arm three weeks ago by a pet dog, and was bitten two and one-half years ago by the same dog.

What Socialists Did In a Week.

Berlin.—The National Executive Committee of the Social Democratic Party of Germany announces the following results of the "Red Week" agitation recently carried on by the party:

During the one week the party Gained 148,109 new members.

Secured 32,298 new subscribers to the party press.

Held 41,969 agitaton meetings.

Made house-to-house canvass in 4288 cities and towns.

Distributed 2,753,230 pieces of literature.

Sold and disposed of 1,528,910 books and pamphlets.

CANADIAN WIVES KEEP HUSBANDS FROM WAR; REGIMENT THINNED.

Montreal, Aug. 25.—Canada women do not want their husbands to go to war wielding the veto power bestowed on them by the government with such effect that in some instances volunteer regiments have been thinned 50 per cent.

This far exceeds the government's estimated vetoes.

A protest against their action was made by Colonel Morrison, director of artillery, closing with an appeal to the women not to keep their husbands at home through sentiment.

Namur Is Taken.

A Dispatch From Boulogne Announces That the Germans Have Captured the City.

A copyright cable by Percival Phillip to the New York Herald announces that Namur has fallen.

Namur is a strongly fortified city at the juncture of the Sambre and Meuse. Its capture would be a severe blow to the allied defense.

Nine forts surround the town. It was believed that the Germans would have more trouble reducing it than they did Liege.

AUSTRIA'S EMPEROR IS DYING.

Death of Frances Joseph is Said to Be a Matter of Hours.

London, Aug. 25, (2:31 a. m.).—A Copenhagen dispatch says:

"The condition of Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, according to telegrams received today, is much worse. His death is a question of hours."

The masters are perfectly willing to drive the workers to using their feet in tramping, but they seriously object to kicking.

Next week the special Socialist "Red Week Edition."

War Is a Help to Wall Street

Washington, D. C., Aug. 20, 1914. —On the eve of the passage of the Wilson trust bills, the Wall Street interests, taking advanage of the European war which has closed the stock exchange, are quietly buying up stocks and bonds in order to strengthen and consolidate their control of capital and credit. Information of this underground movement has come to Washington throught undeniably responsible channels.

While discouraging the reopening of the stock exchange, and thereby depreciating the value of stocks held by small investors, the big powers in Wall Street are understood to be buying up at private sales blocks of securities which will give them control of strategic points of the big industrial corporations which have thus far held out against them. Only when their campaign of private purchase or control has been completed will these bankers allow the Exchange to be reopened. The Exchange will not be reopened till the masters of capital shall have sucked the juice out of the war and have secured so strong a hold that the Wilson anti-trust bills, always a joke, will be seen to be utterly ridiculous.

Meanwhile, of course, the small fry of investors and business men will be still further reduced to dependence on the big chaps.

The same group of Wall Streeters engaged in this movement has been lobbying in Washington for ship subsidy and "emergency" currency graft. Capital in America is making hay while the war clouds hang over Europe.

Municipal ownership and state Socialism is not the real thing, but it s good as far as it goes, and that is why Socialists adopt them in the immediated demands of the party platform.—Northern Iowa Leader.

An Important Announcement.

Local Managers: Mr. Ivan Tharp Dowell, former editor of Muscatine County Socialist, author of "Our Weekly Story," and late assistant manager of this plant is now at liberty to take up other work and is willing to boost your paper as manager or editor. If you are looking to the future of your paper write at once what you have to offer. An opportunity to be snapped up at once! Live Comrades! Act at once, as Comrade Dowell does not tarry long! Write within a week or not at all. Socialist Co-Op., Iola, Kansas.

Look before you leap into war.

GERMANY APPEALS TO AMERICA FOR SYMPATHY

London, Aug.—Marconi's wireless press has issued to the London papers the following German war news, officially circulated through the German wireless stations and received by the Marconi company:

Berlin, Aug.—In an interview, the German imperial chanceller states:

"The war is a life and death struggle between Germany and the Muscovite races of Russia and was due to recent royal murders at Serajevo.

"We warned Russia against kindling this world war. She demanded the humiliation of Austria, and while the German emperor continued his work in the cause of peace and the czar was telegraphing words of friendship to him, Russia was preparing for war against Germany.

France Forced to Join.

"Highly civilized France, bound by her unnatural alliance with Russia was compelled to prepare by strength of arms for an attack on its flank on the Franco-Belgian frontier in case we proceed against the French frontier works. England, bound to France by obligations, disowned long ago, stood in the way of a German attack on the northern coast of France.

"Necessity therefore forced us to test the neutrality of Belgium, but we had promised emphatically to compensate that country for all damage inflicted.

"Now England avails herself of the long-waited opportunity to commence war for the destruction of commercially prosperous Germany. We enter into that war with our trust in God. Our eternal race has risen in the fight for liberty, as it did in 1813.

"It is with a heavy heart that we see England ranged among our opponents.

Wants Unprejudiced View

"Notwithstanding the blood relation and cultural work between the two countries England has placed herself on the side of Russia whose instability and whose barbaric insolence have helped this war, the origin of which was murder, and the war between us was the humiliation and suppression of the German race by Russian pan-Slavism.

"We expect that the cause of justice of the American people will enable them to comprehend our situation. We invite their opinion as to the one-sided English representations, and ask them to examine our point of view in an uprejudiced way.

"The sympathy of the American nation will then lie with German culture and civilization, fighting against a half-Asatic and slightly cultured barbarism."

Blacklisting In Texas Exposed

San Antonio, Aug.—A blacklisting program directed at the struggling railroad shopmen in Texas has been exposed by a Socialist and the expose has created a sensation here, especially in railroad circles. Large crowds stood on the street corners discussing the blacklist. This expose indicates the hard row which Organized Labor has to hoe in Texas and the opposition in powerful places which the fourteen workingmen, now on trial in San Antonio, have to face, and the necessity for labor in Texas and all over the country, standing together and defending its imprisoned comrades.

There was at least one shop in which the blacklisting letter acted as a boomerang, the foreman being a Socialist and only employing those honored with the blacklist .

LATER.

Since going to press the following has been received:

LIEBKNECHT NOT SHOT, BERLIN SAYS.

Chicago, Aug. 25.—Dr. Karl Liebknecht, the German Socialist leader, is not dead. Secretary of State Bryan made inquiries as to the truth of reports of Liebknecht's death at the request of American Socialists and sent the fallowing telegram to Walter Lanfersiek(national secretary of the Socialist party:

"Telegram received from Ambassador at Berlin states that 'Liebknecht has just left me. Says absolutely no ground for fantastic rumors.' "

News dispatches recently stated that Liebknecht had been shot by a squad of German soldiers after refusing to obey the call for reservists.

TO YOU, MR. WORKER.

Are you always going to build automobiles and then walk?

Build modern houses and live in a shack?

Construct great railroads and ride the break-beams?

Dig coal and freeze?

Produce food and beg for handouts?

Strike for better conditons and vote for worse?

Produce everythng and have nothing!

Exposures of Records.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 25, 1914. —An exposure of the records of every Representaive in Congress on an important roll call is the feature of a bulletin of the non-partisan National Voters' League, just issued in this city. The inner history of the slimy McDermott case and McDermott's connection with the National Manufactures' Association, by Lynn Haines, secretary of the League, is a feature of the bulletin.

The publication of these records is causing consternation among Congressmen who are up for re-election and who have trusted to the fact that their constituents do not know what they have been doing in Washington. Haines shows how many roll calls each member dodged, how many times each member tried to save his neck by answering "present" instead of "yea" or "nay," and how often members, for purely political reasons, voted one way one year and exactly the opposite way the next year.

The bulletin throws a searchlight on Congress such as Congress has never experienced in its existence of 125 years. It is an epitome and review of the important legislative history of recent sessions of the House. Membership in the League costs $1.00 a year and is well worth the price for prospective candidates, political clubs, locals, schools and debating societies. This correspondent can vouch for the absolute reliability of the League. Its address is Woodward Building, Washington D. C.

Notice!

Next week the special Socialist "Red Week Edition" of our chain of papers.

Don't forget to order extra copies for distribution and propaganda

What others [illegible] we can do.

Set the country on fire with Socialism, WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 6.

Send 2c stamp for sample copies of Freedom's Banner Iola Kansas the original of the chain

The eighth wonder of the [illegible] is a propertyless wage slave [illegible] into fits at the idea of [illegible] —Workers Cause

Next week the special [illegible] "Red Week Edition."

MOTHER JONES COLUMN

THE PROMISED LAND.

Mother Jones.

There is a land where justice reigns,
And equal rights for all;
Where health and happiness abound,
A land where children laugh and play
And grow in health and joy;
Where neither mine, nor shop nor mill,
Enslaves and stunts a girl or boy.

A land where beggars are unknown,
Nor thief need pry for a skill,
For all have opportunity,
And all may work who will.
No King, nor Priest, nor lord is known,
But each respects another,
For classes long have been forgot,
And all to each is brother.

The curse of poverty and crime,
And unrequitted toil,
Had all the hall around us here,
Of Profit, Rent and Spoil.
Have been abolished from that land,
For love and right are law;
No longer rules the power of might,
The rule of tooth and claw.

Where lays this land, you anxious ask;
'Tis just across our way,
We're marching towards its borders now;
Behold the breaking day.
Across its mountains tipped with light
Red with the promised morn;
Are we not blessed, yet honored, too,
That to this time we're born?

Around us gather, all unseen,
The souls of prophets past,
And urge us hasten on our way
To reach the goal at last.
Raise high the flag of brotherhood,
In faith that right shall reign;
Unite! We've naught to lose but chains,
We have a world to gain."

HIGH COST OF LIVING.

We have been told the high prices and the constantly mounting cost of living is due to any number of causes. From the increased supply of gold as a reason, to "spots on the sun," is a long stride. The Chinese used to bang on gongs to stop an eclipse, and frighten away the dragon that was eating the sun, but we know better. We know that some cause and effect, or natural law rule everything. Some well meaning people, though ignorant, tell us that God does everything to which we most heartily agree, only when we study and investigate, we find out HOW God works and then show that God works by natural law, they call us infidels, and logically say God hasn't good sense because He don't work just as they would. They set themselves up as wiser than either God or nature, to us, that looks awfully close to presumption and blasphemy, but the clergy call anything blasphemy that is not just the way they say God SHOULD work, and that is of course just as they would do if they were God.

The high cost of living is due to the natural law, that you cannot take from any given quantity except you make it less. Surely any ordinary child can see that.

Now it all over the civilized world stocks and bonds are watered and that to the tune of Billions of dollars, and thus a large mass of NON-PRODUCERS, who derive their revenues, are enabled to demand, and get, such profits, dividends, and interest, and then added to that a lot of producers are compelled to come to them to work upon their watered stock class. Will you please explain to us, HOW it is possible to take these enormous values from the common stock and not make the common stock lost. How is it possible to pay the enormous amounts upon these watered stocks and bonds and not make the producers of values pay for it in advanced and advancing prices?

Here is an instantly parable clear that water and watered enormous values, so please explain where these values are to come from, if those who produce the values don't have to pay the bill.

The bonded debts of the corporations continues to grow until the nations cannot pay the interest upon these bonds, except by selling more bonds to pay the interest on the existing debts. Such a method of finance must reach a breaking point some time, and today some of the leading nations cannot float any more bonds. That is, their credit has run out, or they are bankrupt. When the King of France was asked that question, he said, "After me the deluge," and it came in the French Revolution.

Now its a plain and simple proposition, that like causes produce like effects. The man who gives his note for 100 days to pay a debt, has not paid that debt, he has only stayed it off for 100 days, and the refunding of bonds with other bonds, a common method in constant practice, does not mean liquidation, it means bankruptcy.

The manufacturer or Trust, that has a constantly increasing interest to pay, must get the income to pay it with by an increase in the prices of the commodities produced, and the time of the end may be put off by currency reforms that enable credit to be inflated, but that only makes matters just so much the worse when the final day of settlement comes. Surely there couldn't be a much plainer proposition than that.

Briefly: It's only a question of time when the whole present system must inevitably go to smash under natural law, and in the mean time it may go to smash by the road of Revolution, but which ever way it goes, the smash is sure to come. If not by revolution, then by a general repudiation of debts that cannot possibly be paid, and that will naturally mean Revolution beginning all over again. Whether that beginning all over again will mean the same thing started again, or a new order of things remains with us to decide. Here the Socialist Party and the programme of a new order of things. "You can't have your penny and the ginger cake too," yet that is what the present system proposes. Is it not time we started right?

OPEN FORUM.

Letters to this department must be written plainly and not to exceed 200 words. Copy must be in ten days before the date of publication.

Galesburg, Illinois, 1914.

Editor Socialist Co-Operative Publishing Co.

Iola, Kansas.

Dear Comrade:

Noteing on the back page, third column, top of recent issue, the question "when is a man a Socialist," and answered by D. S., Coligate, Okla. D. S. is in the same error that many more have been for years. The indorsement of the platform and program and voting the ticket will not and can not bring about Socialism and democracy for the very simple reason that the Socialist democracy makes its own platform and propagands through its organization and through that organization finances its campaigns and carries on its propaganda of education and organization co-operatively; thus building the grand and noble structure The Co-Operative Commonwealth of which every active working member becomes a part of the whole, and the structure can not be completed until a sufficient number to make a majority strong enough to make the change has joined the ranks and taken up the work of building the Commonwealth; thus a man or woman becomes a Socialist when they actually join the ranks and help to promote the cause.

The most dangerous ones are they who vote the ticket and remain outside the ranks and leave some one else to bear the expense—do the work and make the platform and program—and furnish material to run on the ticket.

The Socialist party is the workers' political expression of their economic interests and the workers must do their work rather than endorse some one's else work; and with the proper organization the vote will take care of itself. H. J. C.

THE PRICE OF FOLLY.

There is no occasion for any doubt or dispute as to the great advance in the cost of living which has taken place since Europe was plunged into war.

When the emperor of Austria demanded of Servia that it should permit Austrian officials to enter Servia and seize and try Servians suspected of complicity in the assassination of the Austrian archduke, little did our housewives imagine that within a few weeks they would be paying 30 cents a pound for pork and corresponding prices for other food products.

"What do we care for abroad?" an American "patriot" once demanded in the house of representatives when told that tariff policies which advocated would invite retaliation from European governments, so government can isolate itself from the world.

We may remain neutral in war, but we can not escape the effects of war in other lands. We succeeded in getting rid of the king of England, but we have not yet got rid of kings and kaisers and czars and emperors. They play no little part in our affairs—a greater part, perhaps, than they will play after their subjects come to their senses, but yet a part.

We can not put a Chinese wall around the United States. But while we are susceptible to the influence of economic conditions in other lands there is no occasion that, as a people, we should suffer because European nations prefer war to peace, to lay waste to their cities and fields, and bring upon themselves anarchy and famine. The folly is their folly. The crime is their crime.

There is an abundance in the United States. The fields have yielded their harvests. Under a sane system, no one would need to suffer for food or raiment or shelter. We would satisfy our own wants and then, with what was left liberate the hunger of war-cursed Europe. But we will do nothing of the kind. Our wheat harvest is being bought for export. Our meat products are needed by the warring governments to feed their armies. The United States is to serve as the commissary department of England and France and Belgium and, if blockade running shall be developed, of Germany and its allies.

It's going to be simply a question of price. The American who has employment, whose wages will permit or whose income is sufficient, will have as good a chance as the soldiers in Europe of getting enough to eat. But the man who loses his work, whose wages are low, he will have to content himself with free soup.

It's business.

For Congress to take any action calculated to make the "American standard of living" a fact rather than an empty phrase, would be extremely "Socialistic," "class legislation," and a difference with the "rights of property." The country's gold supply must be safeguarded—but its food supply—thats another thing.

The statesman knows his master's voice.—Milwaukee Leader.

OKLAHOMA STATE NOTES

H. M. Sinclair, State. Secy.

IN THE CLEAR AGAIN.

The State Office is in the clear again financially, having paid off the indebtedness on the Campaign Books. From now on we will rush letters to the comrades for free distribution as fast as money is received to pay for same. We should by all means flood this state with at least 6 more hard jolts, one showing up corruption of the Democratic party in Oklahoma, one showing the fake in fluctuation of prices of food stuff and at same time decline of cotton, etc., one the infamous parts of those 4 West Amendments that are to be voted on this November and which we kept out of primary by protest, two others on the economic situation of farmers and wage slaves in the state and one during the closing days to counteract the lies that are going to be circulated at that time.

We are here ready to "Hop to it" so get the money here to foot the bills and we will go after them. We must make this campaign on what we have and not run in debt. A word to the wise is sufficient.

EXPELLED FROM THE PARTY.

J. Luther Langston, of local Oklahoma City, has been expelled from membership for contributing to the campaign fund of Democratic nominee, E. H. (Ed.) Stanton, of local Oklahoma City, has been expelled from membership for registering as a Democrat and refusing to change such registration on the demand of the local. The Campaign Committee of Oklahoma City filed charges against Charles H. Armstrong, of Oklahoma City, alleging that Armstrong was supporting Democratic candidates in the primary. On hearing it developed that Armstrong was more than six (6) months behind with his dues, and consequently could not be tried as a member of local Oklahoma City. The Committee instructed the Secretary to notify the State Office, and request that all locals be notified that charges were on file against C. H. Armstrong with local Oklahoma City; and that it was the wish of local Oklahoma City that Armstrong be denied admission to other locals until such time as said charges were disposed of.

WALTER F. ALBRIGHT,
Secretary Local Oklahoma City.

SOCIALIST SHOT, REPORT, RINGS TRUE

Karl Liebknecht shot; Rosa Luxemburg shot; Socialists of Germany in revolt! This is the burden of the news's tidings that have managed to pierce the shroud of secrecy that envelops Germany.

It is charged that Liebknecht and Luxemburg were both murdered as the result of direct orders from the kaiser. The revolt of the Socialists came as an inevitable sequel and may yet develop into a social revolution that will hurl the kaiser and the imperial family out of Germany forever.

Rings Too True.

There are some who still question the truth of these reports. The Volksstimme, the powerful German Socialist daily of New York City, declares: "The report rings too true; it bears the stamp of truth on its forehead."

The report of the assassination of Liebknecht and Luxemburg came to the Daily Citizen, London. It declared that it had learned from reliable authority that Liebknecht, Germany's famed anti-militarist, had been shot for refusing to do military service.

The Daily Citizen said the story had been brought to London by a German refugee, who reported that Berlin, owing to the shortage of food was in a virtual state of revolution.

Dr. Liebknecht was an officer of the reserves and was called up for service. He refused to respond, on conscientious grounds, whereupon, according to the story, a detachment of soldiers was sent to his residence. He was taken to the military barracks and court martialed. After a short trial he was convicted and shot by a platoon of infantrymen.

Luxemburg Shot, Too.

It is also reported that Rosa Luxemburg, the noted Socialist writer, who declared soldiers were maltreated in the army, had been shot.

Dr. Karl Liebknecht was born in 1871, and since his entry into politics as a Socialist has become one of the foremost members of the party. He was an uncompromising anti-militarist, and in 1907 was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment for high treason, the charge growing out of a pamphlet he wrote attacking militarism.

It was Liebknecht who last year in the Reichstag charged that the Krupp Company, manufacturers of arms and armaments, through an agent, bribed army and navy officials in order to obtain an insight into official documents.

He also charged that the Krupps contract articles to be printed in France advocating an increase in the French army in order to bring about a warlike spirit in Germany.

Charges Brought Convictions.

The officers accused by Liebknecht were convicted by court martial and given light sentences.

Last June Liebknecht created another sensation in the Reichstag when he charged that trafficking in titles on a commission basis was carried on in Prussia, and that certain titles had been granted for money consideration.

Only a few days after this report was published by the London Daily Citizen, a similar report received by the London Central News from Rome said: "Fugitives arriving here from Berlin declare that the Socialists are rising in revolt throughout Germany, following the execution of Dr. Liebknecht."

Glorious Victory.

By Oscar Ameringer.

"A glorious victory has been won by the Belgian forces," says a report from London.

"Alsace is invaded and our troops gained a glorious victory at Muehlhousen." Such is the news from Paris.

"Liege has fallen and the German army made a glorious entry into the city." So says a cable from Berlin.

Ah! We all are victorious these days. We Germans, we English, we Russians and we Austrians.

"Our heroic soldiers have mowed down the enemy by the thousands. The fields of mines exploded with wonderful precision. Battalions of infantry neared the abatis, in four minutes after it rained hands and feet, bleeding trunks and crimson gore.

"The machine guns cut wide swaths into the attacking calvary, eyes as the reaper cuts through the golden grain."

"For three days the dead laid unburied in the field."

Happy dead. Your broken eyes no longer saw the comrade crawling toward the sheltering ditch, his entrails dragging in the bloody mire.

Your ears heard not the dying prayers, the cry of pain, the moans and curses, the ravings of the fever tortured, the shrieks of maniacs around the field of carnage.

You did not feel the worms that bore in festering wounds. You did not smell the sickening reek that rose from the battle ground.

You won a glorious victory indeed.

* * * *

"Our East Sea squadron sunk a German submarine."

A huge cylinder sinks slowly in the deep and frantic men tear their hair and gnash their teeth. Darker and darker grows the watery night. Faster and faster come the gasps for air. The vessel settles in the slime. The creatures of the deep return and stare with greedy eyes at the silent prey behind the little plate glass window.

Have patience, denizens of the deep, prosperity is coming.

* * * *

Victoria, a British cruiser, struck a floating mine and sunk with man and mouse.

Go to it, brothers of the finny tribe. This blonde haired boy made chinkbooks in a Sheffield shop. The fellow hobbing over there wove nets to snare our kind. Our turn has come at last. The fingers, toes and ears are for the little ones. The limbs and trunks belong to us, the sharks, and may the crawlers clean the bony frames.

* * * *

A glorious victory. The enemy lost 40,000 men. Our own losses are trifling, only 10,000.

A million mothers kneel in prayer. A million rosaries tremble in faded hands. A million hearts cry up to heaven. O God, not this, not mine.

Fool mother, forget yourself, your sorrow and your boy. The organ peals forth the Te Deum. The chimes ring out the victory. Your son died for God, for kaiser, for vaterland, for king and glory. The bunards tear the cheeks you kissed, two bleeding stumps are where the hands were that you fondled. The crows are picking the glassy eyes in whose blue depths you once beheld the joys of heaven.

* * * *

To me there is no victory. I see not Germans, Frenchmen, Russians or Britons. I see but men and brothers. My side is losing; my side—humanity. And all that's vile and low and brutish is coming back to curse the world anew.

The beasts we thought we had buried long ago, the tigers, sharks, apes and the hyenas again make their appearance.

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* * * *

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STARVE WAR! FEED AMERICA!

America can stop the war.

War in Europe can continue only if fed by America.

To feed that war, the workers of America must starve.

While the war lords of Europe are leading the workers to slaughter, the money and food lords of America seek to profit by that slaughter by increasing the cost of food.

To curb the war in Europe and to curb the monopolists in this country, also to keep this nation from being drawn into the conflict, two things must be done: (1) We must starve the war by cutting off supplies. (2) We must feed our own people by seizing the sources of supplies. (2) We must feed our own people by seizing the sources of supplies into the hands of the state.

Not a penny for loans, not a ounce of food should leave these shores to prolong this terrible shedding of blood.

This is the only honest and complete neutrality. In no other way can we be sure of keeping this nation out of that fearful whirlpool.

Bread and meat and money are as necessary as men and guns and bullets for the killing of men in war.

Keeping food and cash here will save lives on both sides of the Atlantic.

To carry on the war and to continue the wholesale slaughter, the governments of Europe have seized the stores of food and money, sources of credit, railroads and telegraphs.

Certainly this government is justified in taking similar measures to stop the war and to save lives at home.

THE GOVERNMENT SHOULD AT ONCE SEIZE THE STORES OF FOOD SUPPLIES, THE SOURCES OF CREDIT, THE RAILROADS, AND ALL MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION AND COMMUNICATION AND THUS PROCEED TO BREAK THE GRIP OF TRUSTS AND SPECULATORS.

The packing plants, the cold storage houses, the grain elevators and flour mills, and all else necessary to supply the food of the nation should be seized and operated for the good of all.

Congress should prohibit the shipping to the war zone of any article that will help to keep the warring armies at their murderous work.

It should also forbid the lending of money to any government that has plunged its subjects into war.

The Socialists of America call upon every man and woman who hates war and who wants the welfare of the people to join in this effort to check the war and to safeguard the lives of American workers.

The Socialists of Europe fought against war to the last. Now that war has been forced upon the world by the lust of rulers and ruling classes, Socialists everywhere will fight with every energy to shorten its duration and reduce its horrors.

A tremendous responsibility rests upon you, the people of this nation. By the power of your votes and votes you can stop the ravages of the war abroad and poverty at home.

You can so use that votes and votes in the midst of the turmoil of war today as to lay the foundations of a society in which the government of America will be truly a government of the people, and the industries of America shall bring peace and plenty to those who labor in these industries.

To this the Socialist movement summons you today.

Starve the war and feed America!

Woman's Column

WOMEN AND WAR.

By S. J. Duncan-Clark.

They have gone from the shop and field,
From city and fruitful plain,
The hammer and chisel are laid aside,
The sharp scythe rusts in the grain.
Peasant and artisan,
In the game of war mere pawn,
At the word of monarch no more than man
They march where red hell yawns.

In the door of a vine-clad cot,
On a hill that slopes to the sun,
On the curb of the street where its rays beat hot
The same grim thing is done—
Beneath the brave, set lips,
Beneath hysteric cheers,
A woman's heart feels fear that grips
And drips her blood in tears.

Hapsburg and Romanoff
And the Hohenzollern throne,
What are these names but words that scoff
As they rob her of her own?
A child is clinched to her breast,
And a child is held by the hand;
One sleeps while the other cheers with zest—
They can not understand.

But before the woman's eyes
Is a vision ghastly red
Of flames that leap to smoke-hung skies,
And war-plowed fields of dead.
She can see—oh, poignant clear—
The form of one in the heap,
The man to her pain-racked heart most near,
Shell-kissed to endless sleep.

His eyes at least are blind,
His ears are deaf to the strife,
But, Mother of God, for her and her kind
What is there left in life
The music lies in the air,
The cheers are silenced, and then
They turn these women to face their care,
And cry to God for their men.

For there is the child at her breast,
And there is the child at her hand,
And the heart that breaks can find no rest—
And they will not understand.

For life gives no release,
And tho' her heart be dead,
The cries of the children will not cease
If she fail to find them bread.

So, yon in the vine-clad cot,
On a hill that slopes the sun,
She must toil lest the grapes in the vineyard rot
And young life be undone;
And here in the city, gray,
Where the sun beats hot on the street,
Her woman's wit must find a way
For little stumbling feet.

The day shall come when she
Will bow her head no more,
But facing her God with unbent knees
Will curse the crime called war.
And curse the men called kings
Who seek their shining goals
On a pathway paved with bleeding things
That once housed living souls.

O wombs refuse to bear,
O breasts refuse to nurse,
Until thy sons who toil shall dare
To end this age-long curse!
The world is sick of thrones,
And pride-mad monarchs' lust—
The day soon dawns when it disowns
All gilded human dust!

A bigamist is a man who loves not wisely but too often.

WHEN JELLY WILL NOT JELL, BAKE IN OVEN.

Having learned how "to process" her canned fruit in the oven, the scientific housekeeper must now acquire the extraordinary art of baking her jellies.

Those who have tried the new method claim that when jelly will not jell—which happens frequently—it should not be disturbed by turning back into the preserving kettle. That breaks the little gelatined globules that have formed.

Instead, take a large dripping pan, half fill it with water, set the undisturbed glasses of jelly in it, not close enough to touch, put into a hot oven and allow to bake until sufficiently jellied. It sometimes takes three-quarters of an hour, but the jelly will cut smooth and clean.

A pinch of powdered alum will help the jellying process.

Mexico's Emperors.

Whatever may be the outcome of the present political upheavel in Mexico, it is almost certain that no morte attempts will be made to establish an empire there; for the two imperial thrones which were set up, the first by Augustin de Iturbide, and the other by the Archduke Maximilian of Austria, in New Spain, were extremely shaky affairs, and only a slight push was needed to send them crashing down, burying their royal occupants in the wreckage.

The first empire, a writer in the Kansas City Star says, was a farce from the beginning, but it finally ended in a tragedy, the same tragedy which has been enacted innumerable times in the unstable country to the south, and is being enacted daily now. The final scene always shows a glaring white wall and an unfortunate man facing a row of soldiers! there is bark of musketry and then—oblivion.

Rallied to Patriot Priest's Support.

When the constitution of 1812, abolishing absolutism in Spain, was restored in 1820, the privileged classes in Mexico realized that their power was doomed. A liberal spirit spelt their ruin. Such a crisis demanded instant action. So the church and the aristocracy embraced the cause of the revolutionists. This revolution had been started by the patriot priest Miguel Hidalgo, and the enslaved peons had rallied to his support in an attempt to wrest the land from the great landed proprietors.

The aristocrats had no humanitarian motives when they embraced the cause of independence. They merely wanted to throw off the Spanish yoke that they might continue to suck the life blood of the country, and they saw that by joining with the revolutionists they could command a formidable force. Under the liberal constitution of Spain their privileges would melt away, but under an independent despotism they could pursue their old feudal policies.

The sudden change of front naturally aroused the suspicions of the insurgents, but in a country where free speech and freedom of the press were unknown, at a time when few among the lower class could even read, it was impossible for them to peep behind the scenes. Consequently, tired of fighting, hoping at least some relief from the now assured independence, but still suspicious, they, for the most part, allow themselves to be drawn into the meshes of the privileged classes and once more used as the blind creators of their own enslavement.

Won Spanish Soldiers Over.

The first step of the aristocrats was to get the 100,000 Spanish troops to join with them. The chief officers were leaders in the plot, and the conspirators were confident that with the exercise of some diplomacy and bribery they could bring the entire rank and file to their side. With such a force at their disposal, these aristocratic revolutionists could defy Spain, crush any local revolt and establish a government that would effectively safeguard their system of feudal exploitation of the masses.

To carry out this preliminary step of seducing the Spanish legions Augustin de Iturbide, an officer, who, by the exercise of a superior ferocity against the insurgents had gained high favor with the privileged classes, was chosen. The Viceroy Apodaca blandly walked into the net spread for him. At the instigation of the aristocrats he appointed Iturbide commander-in-chief of the army. The Spanish mercenaries knew only the paymaster. The paymaster treated them handsomely and filled them with glowing promises of the future.

Iturbide's proposals were enthusiastically received. Military posts all over Mexico joined the conspirators. But a stumbling block was encountered in the person of Guerrero, the leader of the stubborn revolutionists in the south. So Iturbide resorted to strategy and issued a manifesto, call El Plan de Iguala, which proclaimed the independence of Mexico, the establishment of a monarchial form of government, the summoning of Fernando VII or some member of the royal family of Spain to the throne, and provided for a junta to carry on the government until a sovereign was chosen.

The scheme proved successful. When Guerrero saw the mass of people blindly following this false revolution and realized that he was losing all his support, he surrendered. The combined forces of insurgents [illegible] there was no opposition, Mexico's independence was assured.

Rewards for the Soldiers.

Absolutism depends on a strong army, and so the Spanish legions had to be petted and groomed. Officers were promoted wholesale, while the primitive love of the soldier for gewgaws was fed by the lavish distributon of cordons, medals and badges. Military vanity was further flattered by the creation of the "Imperial Order of the Mexican Eagle" for distinguished service.

About this time a new viceroy appointed by the liberal government in Spain arrived, but in view of the power attained by the revolution, compromise was his only course. So he agreed to meet Iturbide at Cordova in Vera Cruz. Here an agreement was entered into between Iturbide, representing reaction in Mexico, and Don Juan O'Donoju, representing liberalism in Spain. This treaty was almost identical with El Plan de Igual.

The treaty provided for the appointment of a member of the Spanish royal family to the throne of Mexico. But the new congress made no attempt to carry out this provision, for the congress knew that the royal family would not listen to such a proposal, and it also knew that the privileged classes had all along determined upon making Iturbide emperor of Mexico. Iturbide's false prestige as "liberator of Mexico" and commander-in-chief of the "army of God" marked him out as pre-eminently fitted for the position.

To give a veneer of popular election to Iturbide's nomination, the soldiers were induced to go through the farce of proclaiming him emperor. A sergeant of the army headed his company in a parade through the streets of the City of Mexico shouting, "Viva Augustin the First, emperor of Mexico!" The entire garrison of the city immediately joined in the parade. In a few minutes the streets were crowded with soldiers and hoodlums hired for the purpose, who loudly shouted the same cry and created a terrific uproar.

Congress Forced Into Line.

The following day [illegible] scenes were enacted, and the excited hordes stormed the hall of congress, where only a few representatives already in the plot were in session, and demanded, in the name of the nation, that Iturbide be proclaimed emperor of Mexico. The "rump congress" gracefully complied, and Iturbide was duly elevated to the throne.

The first act of the new emperor was to reward his soldiers, and more gaudy cordons and medals were distributed. And to give the new court the real atmosphere of aristocracy, a new order, "The Knights of Guadatupe," was created. In their gold [illegible] lavishly decorated with ostrich plumes, the new knights strutted about in supreme content.

About this time one of the most fascinating characters in Mexican history appeared. He was the Fra Servanda Terest de Mier, better known as the Bishop of Baltimore. Before the polished wit and searing satire of the bishop, who became the leader of the fighting Liberal minority in the house, the new sovereign was entirely discomfited, and the great mass of people, disgusted as they were with the unscrupulous coup d'etat which had placed Iturbide on the throne, took fresh heart.

Through the Liberal press, in the hall of congress, on the public platform and in the private conclave, the bishop poured such a stream of ridicule upon the absurd emperor, h's Knights of Guadalupe, his tinseled soldiers, and his tawdry court that even those who helped to create Emperor Augustin I. felt abashed. The witty and sneering bishop, by giving the first empire the real color of comic opera, contributed very materially to its downfall.

The attacks of the Liberal party in congress on the administration had become so formidable that Emperor Augustin ordered 11 of them arrested. A few days later, seeing that even the conservative members might oppose this imperial will, he ordered the complete dissolution of congress, thus making himself sole ruler of the nation.

With His Back to the Wall.

The bitter hatred with which Iturbide was regarded by the Liberals and insurgents and his increasing unpopularity with even the Conservatives, showed those who had placed him on the throne that he must be sacrificed to avert a great popular uprising. And to dethrone this emperor of a day the same tactics were adopted as were used to enthrone him. A cuartelazo, or military uprising, was invoked against him under the leadership of Gen. Santa Ana.

Iturbide saw that his little hour of strut and pomp was over, and when he found himself deserted by his adoring army he summoned the congress he had dissolved and attempted to retreat in a dignified manner by formally abdicating his throne. The resignation was repudiated, and the emperor was banished to Italy. Later, in obedience to a secret summons, he returned, landing at Sotol a Marina in Tamaulipas. Here he was arrested by the local authorities under the direction of the Liberal governor, convicted of defying the national congress, and shot.

Taking advantage of the confusion that followed the collapse of the empire and the emperor's execution, the Liberal party forced congress formally to declare Mexico a federal republic.—R. A. Dague.

YOUNG FOLKS COLUMN

DOGS WORTHY OF APPRECIATION.

I am so fond of fine well behaved dogs that years ago I cut out of newspapers stories about them and pasted them in my scrap books. Here are short accounts of three doys which I will send to the printers to lay before by boy and girl readers of our young folks' Department of this paper. The first one is about a pet bull dog owned by C. C. Smith of Minneapolis. Edward Cox for the time being had charge of the dog. One night Cox was awakened by "Bull" who pulled all the bed clothes from the bed and was barking and scratching furiously. Mr. Cox was hard to awaken and scolded the dog. Finally he noticed smoke and discovered that the house was on fire. He rushed out, summoned firemen and the house was with difficulty saved.

The second dog I will mention is a Scotch Collie belonging to Steve Adams of Monmouth, Ills. Adams sold the animal early in the year to a traveling salesman, who had the dog shipped to his home in Pittsburg, Pa. One day recently wagging his tail and barking and jumping with evident joy he appeared at his old home more than a thousand miles distant from Pittsburg. He was very tired and his feet were sore and he was hungry but he was overjoyed at greeting his former master and members of the family.

The third dog I will mention was named Fido. He was a little black dog of obscure ancestry, owned by Ward Cross, 12 years old, son of Dr. W. C. Cross, who resides at Ashtabula, Ohio. For ten years he had attended the Sunday school regularly, and always brought a cent. He would enter church with solemn air, trot down the aisle to the infant class, and remain through out the service without a bark or whine. He carried the coin in his mouth, and never missed a session in ten years.

Fido died not long ago and the family mourned sincerely over his departure. Flowers covered his coffin and children wept for their friend.

Nature students generally agree that dogs are the most intelligent animals and manifest the most faithful devotion and love for their masters, when treated kindly.—R. A. Dague.

A MAN WHO DOES THINGS.

When there's a task to be done, Villa ex-bandit, doesn't spend a lot of time talking about it. He goes and does it if he can. If he can't he tries again. A man Lincoln would have given worlds for 52 years ago. In another way, too, he is proving useful as an example. He is eager to learn, and if those who know him best may be believed, his head isn't a bit enlarged. Not that he's faultless; by no means. He's as full of faults as a gourd is of seeds. But they're human faults and faults due to bad surroundings. In the big essential of loyalty to his cause, which is less personal glory or gain than a better show for his comrades, he appears to assay about as well as any chap just now in the limelight; while for efficiency he has most of 'em gasping. Isn't it odd, how, somehow throughout history, the occasion has a habit of locating the man?—The Day Bok (Chicago).

CATTY.

Gladys—Jack really has a soft spot in his heart for me.

Muriel—How do you know?

Gladys—He says he is always thinking of me.

Muriel—Why, a man doesn't think with his heart. The soft spot must be in his head.—Judge.

Young Socialist Column

W. H. COFFMAN IS REINSTATED TO CITIZENSHIP.

Action of Government Is Rebuke to Its Own Representatives in Army Circles.

Almost everyone in Crawford county is familiar with Waldo H. Coffman's case. They know how this young man was railroaded to the military penitentiary because he was a Socialist and dared to stand up in his military company and say so. They know what an unusual trial his was and how after he was committed to the prison in Leavenworth he was granted a pardon.

Perhaps all do not know that when he was pardoned he was not given an honorable discharge from the army. Comrade Coffman did not like to carry around with him a dishonorable discharge when he knew he had committed no crime. He, therefore, began an agitation through congress to have the decision of the court martial revoked and his rights as a citizen restored.

Some time ago the following bill was introduced and passed the senate:

"Be it enacted, etc., That in the administration of any laws conferring rights, privileges, and benefits upon honorably discharged soldiers, Waldo H. Coffman, formerly a private of the Ninety-third Company, Coast Artillery Corps, United States Army, shall hereafter be held and considered to have been discharged honorably from the military service of the United States as a member of said company on the 18th day of August, 1913; Provided that all pay and allowances due him on said date shall be allowed him."

The first of this month the bill reached the House. When it was brought up but one objection to its passage was made and that was by a congressman from Minnesota. On the floor of the House the Coffman case was reviewed and the following statements made:

"This party (Mr. Coffman) was tried in June and July, 1913, for two alleged statements. It was alleged that he made sore disparaging statements concerning the flag, and that he had made some disparaging statements concerning the Vice-President of the United States who had just died. He was tried and dishonorably discharged from the army and sentenced to imprisonment for two years. Afterwards, in reviewing the record, the Secretary of War came to the conclusion that the testimony did not justify the sentence a least that portion of it that imprisoned the soldier, and that part of the sentence was remitted by the Secretary of War.

In reviewing the matter the question was raised as to whether or not the testimony showed that the soldier was at all guilty of the matter with which he was charged. The fact is that the principal charge against the young man was that he was a Socialist, and he, it seems, had become obnoxious on that account to some of his comrades. I appeal to the gentleman from Minnesota, to the members of the House, that we should not try men for political offenses in the army or out of it, and the worst that this young man is guilty of, it seems, was that he was a Socialist and did not hesitate on occasions to say so. The bill has been favorably reported by the Senate and passed by the Senate and has been favorably reported by the House and it simply provides that hereafter in the administration of the laws he shall be considered to have been honorably discharged, and have his pay up to the time of the trial. The War Department, while not recommending the bill, thinks that is not an unreasonable thing to do in this case, and I sincerely hope that the gentleman from Minnesota will not object."

It will be remembered that the court martial trial that convicted Coffman was a long-drawn out expensive affair. It will be seen that the deliberations of congress and the War Department were performed on public expense and so we find that the 'dear pepul'' in this instance, as in many others, have had to pay the cost of a foolish and unjust prosecution and the righting of the wrong done to this soldier boy.

We congratulate Comrade Coffman in winning in this fight and feel that the complete vindication that he has received is nothing but what he should have had long ago.

Why Belong to the Socialist Party?

By Theresa Serber Malkiel.

Our common every day experiences coupled with the instinct of self-preservation is planting the seed of class consciousness in the hearts of the workers. Reason apprises them of the fact that class interest and class solidarity is the best if not the only telling weapon against the steady encroachment of big business with its wonderful combination and organization.

Counter organization in the ranks of the workers is not a new phenomenon. The history of organized labor dates back many decades and can boast of a number of glorious victories in the field, of shorter hours, better wages and protection of life and limb. But here its mission stops, while the progress of evolution moves on making the few ever more powerful, the many more dependent.

Organized labor, pure and simple, interesting itself with the economic phase of our existence only cannot combat the mighty Colossus of Capital, for the latter wields two arms—The political economic power of the nations is in its hands and it uses one to support its hold over the other. In view of this condition labor dare not leave political action for the use of the enemy.

Capitalism has its own interests to protect and it is sheer folly for the workers to even hope to obtain concessions through the political representatives of capitalism.

The time is ripe when the workers simply must enter the Halls of Legislation. But enter them not as individuals for the sake of personal ambition, but as representatives of all the workers for the sake of social welfare and justice to all.

This is the hour when the workers must forget all differences. They cannot afford to fight their own while the enemy breaks down all barriers and blocks exits. Remember Lawrence, Calumet, Ludlow. . .

And that is just why the entire working class must rally round one flag, the flag of Socialism. The Socialist Party, not only in this country, but the world over, is the only true representative of labor on the political field. It alone can halt the slaughter of innocent workers, for it moves ever onward with an irresistable force fighting capitalism as it moves, steadily regaining lost ground and warding off new onslaught.

At this hour of lust for blood, Socialism sticks to its principle of abolishing all wars and openly and fearlessly raises its voice in defence of the abused and dependent of all Nations, its world wide protest can be heard above the tumult of the blood-mad mob.

The Socialist realizes that in order to make victory permanent, the worker must be systematically organized. He understands that the working class cannot be liberated in a day. Until the workers, men and women, are ready to take the reign of power into their own hands can complete freedom be gained.

And no where else can the workers fit themselves for these grave social duties, as they can in the organized ranks of the Party. The Party member becomes at once an integral part of the organization taking up the burden of planning and shaping the policies of his Party. In the army of the politically organized proletariat one finds himself in the midst of the co-operative commonwealth in miniature.

Whereas the Socialist voter may flounder from one camping ground to the other, the Party member can be relied on at all times. His loyalty need not be questioned. He renounces all allegiance with old parties and repudiates the individualist ideal of the good "good man government." He furnishes the propaganda he spreads the gospel and from day to day brings us step by step nearer to the goal. His is the martyrdom of today, his will be the glory of tomorrow. He is the most feared by the enemy, who measures our strength by the numerical strength of our Party.

These and many more are the reasons for the seemingly useless process of joining the Socialist Party. The man or woman who professes his Socialist principles but excuses himself with some platitude for not joining the Socialist Party is simply a coward and a shirk.

Lack of activity in the Party ranks, internal dissentions, wrong methods, unwelcome leadership are not barriers to those of us who have the courage of our conviction. For we know that the Socialist Party is [illegible] and that upon our average intelligence depends our success or failure.

In the consciousness of personally hastening the day of redemption every Party member, be he man or woman, finds reward for the many sacrifices which the Party calls upon him to make. In the large, impersonal end to be attained he forgets and forgives the personal unpleasantness that must and will occur.

Pope Pius Dead.

Death Occurred At An Early Hour On August 20th.

Rome, Aug.—Grief over the war in Europe caused the pope much depression from the first outbreak. Symptoms appeared of the old bronchial affection from which the pontiff had suffered in times past.

The sudden collapse was due to the pontiff's age and the gouty affection, which always combine to give bronchial catarrh of an acute nature a most serious character.

Because he was a man of simple nature, his affections were strong, and one of the griefs of his career at the Vatican was his inability to leave the precincts of his palace.

An Admirer of Americans.

The pope was must interested in Americans and questioned many of those whom he received in audience regarding the affairs of this country. He was an admirer of Theodore Roosevelt, although events at the time of the visit of the former President to Rome were such that he was not received by the pope. Former Vice-President Fairbanks had a similar experience because he had scheduled a speech before a Methodist body in Rome ahead of his reception by the pope.

Always Against Modernism.

Two things have stood out in the reign of Pius X. One was the break of the Catholic Church with France; the other was the pronounced attitude of the Church on some present day movements in science and literature as expressed in the encyclical against modernism. The pope had also pronounced his views informally on many public matters, as opposed to women taking a place equal with that of men in political matters; he for many years championed the moves of pacifists toward international peace. Of late years he spoke against the new dances and against the new fashions in women's attire.

Pope Pius X. was born Joseph Sarto at Riese, near Venice, June 2, 1835. He was the child of poor peasants. He rose to a station considered by millions of people the most exalted in the world.

His father worked in the fields and as communal carrier, struggling to maintain with his meager income the family to two sons and six daughters. A small cottage was the birthplace of the pope.

He attended the parish school at Riese and a school at Castelfranco seven miles from home. He won a scholarship which enabled him to enter the seminary of Treviso and afterward that of Padua. He distinguished himself in the study of theology. In 1858, when 23 years of age, he was ordained a priest.

In 1882 he passed the diocese of Mantua, where for two years he was rector of the seminary. He attracted the attention of Leo XIII, who, in 1884, created him bishop of that city.

June 12, 1893, he was created a cardinal and three days later patriarch of Venice.

Five years ago the Pope made his will and selected his tomb.

The conclave which elects the next pope will be the first to have in it three American cardinals—Cardinal Farley, Gibbons and O'Connell. Who the next pope will be is a matter for conjecture, now that Cardinal Rampolla, the likliest candidate, is dead. Cardinal Merry del Val born in England of Spanish parents and with Irish blood in his veins, is a strong member of the sacred college. He, however, suffers the handicap of being papal secretary of state, a position high in power and one exposing its incumbent to all the jealousies of the hierarchy.

HIS USUAL WAY.

The new waitress sidled up to a dapper young man at the breakfast table, who, after glancing at the bill, opened his mouth, and a noise issued forth that sounded like the ripping off of all the cogs on one of the power house. The new waitress made her escape to the kitchen. "Fellow out there insulted me," she said. The head waiter looked at him. "I'll get it," he said. "That's just the train caller, and he is ordering his breakfast."—Argonaut.

None rise by other's fall.

ZOLA'S BURNING WORDS DESCRIBE WAR HORROR; PRESENT WAR IS WORSE

How Wounded Suffered on Operating Table Vividly Told by French Novelist—Step From Hospital to Morgue.

The following vivid and horrifying description of modern warfare is reprinted from Emile Zola's great work on the Franco-Prussian war, "The Downfall."

Forty-four years ago, on Aug. 2, the first blow was struck in the last great European conflict, the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71.

Zola has been called the greatest descriptive writer on war subjects that ever lived. Will these scenes be redoubled a hundred times in the present war? The following is a description of the scene when the wounded were brought in after a big battle in that war.

It was a sight to move the most pallusos the the meines and the sam callous to behold the unloading of those poor wretches, some with a greenish pallor on their faces, others suffused with the purple hue that denotes congestion; many were in a state of coma, others uttered piercing cries of anguish; some there were who, in their semi-conscious condition, yielded themselves to the arms of the attendants with a look of deepest terror in their eyes, while a few, the minute a hand was laid on them, died of the consequent shock.

They continued to arrive in such numbers that soon every bed in the vast apartment would have its occupant, and Major Bouroche had given orders to make use of the straw that had been spread thickly upon the floor at one end. He and his assistants had thus far been able to attend to all the cases with reasonable promptness; he had requested Mme. Delaberche to furnish him with another table, with matresses and oilcloth, for the operating room.

Cut up Victims.

The assistant would thrust a napkin saturated with chloroform to the patient's nostrils, the keen knife flashed in the air, there was the faint rasping of the saw, barely audible, the blood spurted in short, sharp jets that were checked immediately.

As soon as one subject had been operated on another was brought in, and they followed one another in such quick succession that there was barely time to pass a sponge over the protecting oilcloth.

At the extremity of the grass plot, screened from sight by a clump of lilac bushes, they had set up a kind of morgue whither they carried the bodies of the dead, which were removed from the beds without a moment's delay in ordor to make room for the living, and this receptacle also served to receive the amputated legs and arms of the victims.

In the vast drying room, the wide door of which was standing open, not only was every bed occupied, but there was no more room upon the litter that had been shaken down on the floor at the end of the apartment.

All Are Suffering.

They were commencing to strew straw in the spaces between the beds, the wounded were crowding ETA the wounded were crowded together so closely that they were in contact. Already there were more than 200 patients there, and more were arriving constantly; through the lofty windows the pitiless white daylight streamed in upon that aggregation of suffering humanity.

Now and then an unguarded movement elicited an involuntary cry of anguish.

The death-rattle rose on the warm, damp air.

Down the room a low, mournful wail, almost a lulaby, went on and ceased not.

And all about was a silence, intense, profound, the stolid resignaton of despair, the solemn stillness of the deathchamber, broken only by the tread and whispers of the attendants.

Rents in tattered, shell-torn uniforms disclosed gaping wounds, some of which had received a hasty dressing on the battlefield, while others were still raw and bleeding.

There were feet, still incased in their coarse shoes, crushed in a mass like jelly; from knees and elbows, that were as if they had been smashed with a hammer, depended inert limbs. There were broken hands and fingers almost severed, ready to drop, retained only by a strip of skin.

Men Cut to Pieces.

Most numerous among the casualties were the fractures; the poor arms and legs, red and swollen, throbbed intolerably and were heavy as lead. But the most dangerous hurts were those in the abdomen, chest and head. There were yawning fissures that laid open the entire flank, the hard lumps beneath the tight drawn skin, while as the effect of certain wounds the patient frothed at the mouth and writhed like an epileptic.

Here and there were cases where the lungs had been penetrated, the puncture now so minute as to permit no escape of blood, again a wide, deep orifice through which the red tide of life escapes in torrents; and the internal hemorrhages, those that were hid from sight, were the most terrible in their effects, prostrating their victim like a flash, making him black in the face and delirious.

And finally the head, more than any other portion of the frame, a broken jaw, the mouth a pulp of teeth and bleeding tongue, an eye torn from its socket and exposed upon the cheek, a cloven skull that showed the palpitating brain beneath.

Lay in a Coma.

Those in whose cases the bullet had touched the brain or spinal marrow were already as dead men, sunk in the lethargy of coma, while the fractures and other less serious cases tossed restlessly on their pallets and beseechingly called for water to quench their thirst.

Leaving the large room and passing out into the courtyard, the shed where the operations were going on presented another scene of horror.

In the rush and hurry that had continued unabated since morning it was impossible to operate on every case that was brought in, so that attention had been confined to those urgent cases that imperatively demanded it.

Whenever Bouroche's rapid judgment told him that amputation was necessary, he proceeded at once to perform it. In the same way he lost not a moment's time in probing the wound and extracting the projectile whenever it had lodged in some locality where it might do furthur mischief, as in the muscles of the neck, the region of the arm pit, the thigh joint, the ligaments of the knees and elbows.

Worn Out With Work.

Severed arteries, too, had to be tied without delay. Other wounds were merely dressed by one of the hospital stewards under his direction and left to await developments. He had already with his own hand performed four amputations, the only rest that he allowed himself being to attend to some minor cases in the intervals between them, and was beginning to feel fatigue.

There were but two tables; his own and another, presided over by one of his assistants; a sheet had been hung between them, to isolate the patients from each other. Although the sponge was kept constantly at work, the tables were always red, and the buckets that were emptied over a bed of daisies a few steps away, the clear water in which a single tumbler of blood suffices to redden, seemed to be buckets of unmixed blood, torrents of blood.

Redeeming The Hours.

When illness comes to be the common lot of morals they are apt to become self centered and gradually lose interest in everything about them save the Doctor and his Drugs.

It is a bad sign to live in a contracted world. In babyhood the world is very small, it increases in sige until ont reaches his meridian; then the walk down the western slope begins and the world narrows until power after power fails, and self becomes smaller and smaller until life goes out like a candle. Fight against losing grip upon things of time.

Bury your troubles by doing good to those who are around you, and there will be an increase of years, and the constant thought that you have not passed your day of usefulness.

We have a notable example in Hon. R. A. Dague, who writes for the Co-Operatice Chain every week, and not for our papers only but many others. Age has crept in upon him and his wife, and a physical condition is his which most men would not endure. The home is broken up, at least for a time, the wife having gone to live with relatives, and he, crippled to the point of helplessness, lay in a hospital, for a time, then was taken to Boulder, Colo., on a bed. He and his aged wife are now there with a daughter.

He does not complain, he does not write of his crosses, he does not even give the impression that he is out of touch with mortals. The thing he does is to lie down in his hopeless condition and write instructive and helpful things to the world. His world is still large, and his influence wide.

He does not live in the past, he lives in the present and prepares people for the future. He is not a grumbler on the verge of the grave, he is a torch bearer at the cradle standing by and for the young to lead their steps aright.

Blessed man, you shall be thrice blessed when the mortal puts on immortality.

O! that other ones who are nearing life's setting sun, would not let go of the world until the angels push them into the morning land.

Take an inventory and see if you cling to the things which are, as you used to do, and if you find your grip weakens, take hold with new force for the world will ever need the aged.

Leave behind you when the time comes to depart an afterglow of glory, so people will exclaim:—

Blessed are the dead—they rest from their labors and their works do follow them.

Rockefeller's Republic.

The supreme ruler of this nation today is John D. Rockefeller and the supreme power through which he rules is Standard Oil and its allied interests.

President Wilson may appear to many to be president of the United States, but the actual president is located at 26 Wall Street, New York City. It is true that the former was elected by the people, but the latter holds his title as ruler by the divine right of being the owner of the means whereby the people live.

Rockefeller does not have to be elected, or inaugurated, or take an oath of office to enforce the constitution and laws which are supposed to govern the people, but which in fact govern only the working class. Rockefeller rules because he owns. His word is law, and at his command women are slain and babes are incinerated. From his decision there is no appeal.

Rockefeller has the power to crown those who serve him and to crush those who oppose his will.

When President Wilson, driven by an aroused populace to move at last toward stopping the wanton slaughter of the innocent in Colorado, he humbly requested Czar Rockefeller to say the word that would end the bloody carnival, but was turned down as if he had been a hodcarrier looking for a job.

As long as Rockefeller is allowed to own the nation's bread he will control the nation's life, and all our boasted freedom is simply mockery and false pretense. The freedom we have is the freedom to work on Rockefeller's terms and the freedom to be assassinated by his gunmen if we refuse. The miners of Colorado are fighting with the spirit born of desperation to free themselves from that kind of freedom.

Let the workers of the nation organize their power through industrial organization and through their own political party and seize the republic Rockefeller has stolen from beneath our feet and restore it to the people.

As long as Rockefeller owns the nation he will rule it, and murder will be his method of keeping his subjects beneath his iron heel. Let the nation own itself and then it will rule itself, and we shall then have a republic in fact and Government by assassination will no longer disgrace our civilization.—Eugene V. Debs.

THE RED FLAG.

By Frank B. Norman.

The red flag is a symbol that red blood is sacred. That it shall not be shed nor exploited.

It is a prpohecy of a time to come when all creatures with red blood in their veins shall live in love and serenity and lie down in peace together.

Its adherents proclaim the brotherhood of man.

While it may be foreign in origin, coming from far off Calvary, yet it shall in time encircle the earth.

It shall be a canopy over the earth at rest, at last, in peace, when all other symbols shall have crumbled into dust and been forgotten.

Workers Are Not Property Owners

Correct. Why are they not property owners? Is it because they do not work and produce enough NO. It is because the class of people the Journal says are opposed to the issuing of these bonds, the takers of interest, rent and profit, get (through the laws (?)' they have made) EIGHTY-THREE (83) cents out of EVERY DOLLAR THE ABOVE MENTIONED WORKERS EARN, of Produce. Can they support a family and buy property with 17 cents out of each dollar they earn? You may say that some of them do. Agreed. Now suppose all workers start to saving, here is the result: In the United States there are approximately thirty million wage workers, earning an average of $10 a week. If each saved one-tenth of his income the accumulated savings would amount to thirty million dollars in one week; one hundred and twenty million dollars in one month; one billion five hundred and sixty million dollars in one year; three billion one hundred and twenty million dollars in two years—which is more money than there is in circulation. Industry would be totally paralyzed and the worst of all panics precipitated.

If it be contended that the worker should invest his savings in a home it is pertinent to ask when he should buy the home? At the end of the first week when he has $1, or at the expiration of the first month when he has $4? Should he wait till the first year elapsed and purchase a house and lot with the accumulated $52, or, taking advantage of the utter ruin and anarchy which would prevail at the end of two years buy a home with his total $104?

Any concerted "saving" campaign on the part of the workers would plunge the country into the midst of chaos.

"IF SOCIALISM WILL PUT AN END TO WAR LET US HAVE IT, AND QUICKLY TOO."

There are many indications to show that multitudes of non-Socialists are daily turning toward Socialism because it is the only real foe of war, and because it promises to do away with all war. The most significant indication of this kind this weeek is an editorial appearing in the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, that was prompted by a non-Socialist writing to the editor and declaring "IF SOCIALISM WILL PUT AN END TO WAR, LET US HAVE IT AND QUICKLY, TOO." To this the editor replies: "SOCIALISM NEVER LOOKED MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN NOW." The Republican is the leading independent daily newspaper of New England, and is closely followed by editorial writers all over the country. This gives additional significance to the editorial.—The American Socialist.

Bacteria Thrives In Warm Milk.

Twenty degrees of temperature make a great deal of difference in the rapidity with which bacteria multiply in milk, according to the dairy divison of the department. There is a certain temperature which is most favorable for the growth of these tiny organisms. Below this temperature the growth is retarded; the lower the temperature the slower is the growth. Bacteria that increase rapidly at 70 degrees F. grow much more slowly at 50 degrees, and at 40 degrees grow hardly at all. Some kinds, however, tend to increase even found in milk produce no apparent at the freezing point.

Many of the bacteria commonly change in the milk. Others may change the flavor without changing the appearance; while some of the most common types of bacteria cause marked changes in both appearance and flavor. In this class are included the bacteria which sour the milk by converting the sugar into lactic acid and those which form a sweet curd. Another type destroys the casein and albumin in the milk and causes putrefaction and bad odors.

The number of bacteria in milk depends, first, on the number of bacteria in the udder; second, on the amount of contamination from outside sources; and third, on the rapidity of the bacterial growth. The rate of growth depends on the temperature at which the milk is held.

Thousands of Socialists, in Middle Europe, are in jail, their only offense being they protested against war.

SEE AMERICA FIRST.

Now is a good time to keep watch on things at home. War is the supreme opportunity, as patriotism is the first refuge of the scoundrel.

The more eyes turned toward Europe the fewer watching the people's pockets in the United States.

That is why politicians and papers engaged in the defense of privilege in America are anxious that Americans should fight each other over European difficulties.

There is not a professional defender of the big interests in Wisconsin that is not a fierce partisan of some European nation at the present moment, and most of them are partisans of several nations, varying according to the votes to be gained.

If Milwaukee citizens will only keep their eyes fixed on Germany the plundering gang whose hold was being loosened may get a new grip on Wisconsin. With an English flag flapping in their eyes American partisans of that nation will never notice it when their wages are reduced and their unions smashed.

Workingmen who are screaming for a German, French or English victory are apt to forget to fight for the victory of their own class.

Prices will rise swiftly during the next few weeks with the cost of living sailing far above the reach of his scanty income.

This will happen if labor is fool enough to start fighting the battles of his masters in Europe.

The elections are close at hand in this country. The plundering class are desperately in need of controlling so vigorously for the success of prices, the fight of labor for higher wages to meet those prices, all are going to make possession of the government necessary to victory in the class here at home.

Some of the men that now shouting so vigoorusly for the success of some European nation will be shot during the next strike with rifles in the hands of soldiers directed by those for whom these shouters voted. If these patriots vote the way they are shouting now they will not help the cause of any people in Europe, but they will mightily help the cause of the class which both in Europe and in this country exploits, robs and then shoots the working class.

Labor will have to fight and fight hard in American in the near future It will need to fight the same forces that have plunged the workers of Europe into a mad orgy of slaughter. It is bad policy to let the enemy divide our forces on the eve of that battle.—Milwaukee Leader.

DIVIDE AND RULE.

Rome conquered the world by using one nation to subject another. "Divide and rule" was the maxim at that time and this is as true today as ever in history. The capitalist and employer recognizes this and makes the most of the opportunity when it offers to keep the workers fighting among themselves, knowing that organized labor is more easily broken from within than from without. This should also be understood by union members, just as well as it is by others, and every effort made to prevent internal dissension, which invariably tends to disruption. Every person who encourages internal strife is a foe to the organzation of the working class and, knowingly or unknowingly, assisting the employer to make the union less effective. Those who have the interest of the union at heart will do all in their power to increase the effectiveness of organized effort of the working men and women and to prevent disruption through division.—Tacoma Labor Advocate.

DON'TS FOR SOCIALISTS.

By Clarence H. Taylor.

Don't argue against a man's religion. Talk Socialist economics.

Don't think the other fellow is your inferior; talk to him according to his mental ability.

Don't curse or condemn the individual. Remember we are all products of the same system.

Don't let an opportunity slip by to talk to your neighbor or shopmate.

Don't get angry when arguing. Remember, a cool head makes a cautious tongue.

Don't fail to attend your local meetings and take a part in the business transactions thereof.

Don't fall behind in your dues. Organized effort will in a short time accomplish more than disorganized effort will in a long time.

Don't bore your friends by harping on the same old string. Current events give ground for logical reasoning.

An old party leader says "Our rank and file should take a lesson from the Socialists and work with more energy and self-sacrifice." When the old party rank and file began to take lessons from the Socialists there "won't be no old parties."

Many Forces to Join Socialists In War Protest.

Members of Organized Labor, Fraternal Societies and Religious Circles of Louisville, Ky., Will Speak.

Louisville, Ky., Aug 26.—The Socialists of Louisville have taken up an active campaign against war and in favor of such action as will relieve the workers of this country from the burdens imposed by war.

In this effort they have enlisted not only the forces of organized labor but the fraternal societies and religious circles.

One meeting has already been held, a second is scheduled for this week and the largest of all is set for Sept. 12. Several prominent ministers have agreed to speak, along with well-known Socialists at these meetings, and 50 fraternal lodges, having a membership of 20,000 have arranged to participate in the final meeting.

The city administration has granted the use of the armory for this occasion and has proclaimed a half holiday to enable all to take part.

The fraternal orders are taking an especially active part in these demonstrations, owing largely to the work of J. L. Stark who is prominent in both fraternal and Socialist circles.

At one meeting the principal address will be given by B. J. Robertson, Socialist candidate for the United States senate.

THE WORLD WAR.

From The Leader.

BELGIUM—Germans hold line through Brussels, Ghent to Ostend, and are moving southward toward the French frontier in enormous masses. Majority of Belgian army is behind Antwerp forts. Namur is being besieged by Germans while main army passes south along both sides of the Meuse. Gen. Leman, heroic defender of Liege, is a German prisoner of war. Absolutely no information is obtainable of the whereabouts of the allied armies. Germans have levied war tax of $52,000,000 on Brussels and Liege province and city.

FRANCE—The Germans have assumed the offensive in Alsace and a strong German army is within five miles of Muelhausen, while another German force is moving along the Swiss frontier in an attempt to flank the French army from Belfort. The war office admits the French movement in Lorraine has come to an end and the army has been compelled to retire before a superior force of Germans. The French are now believed to have retired to the Vosges passes and the movement against Strassburg and Metz is at least deferred.

ENGLAND—War bureau issues satement explaining situation, characterizing it as "satisfactory," and declaring that the fighting to date has not been in any way decisive.

RUSSIA—War office says that invasion of entire German-Austrian frontier is well in progress with Russian army in force now moving forward inside of the enemy's territory. Russian aviators have been very useful in dropping bombs on fortified German positions.

SERVIA—Officials say that the Servians bested Austrians on a 25-mile long battle last night. The Servians claim the Austrian army lost 25,000 in killed, wounded and prisoners.

GERMANY—Reports of taking Brussels caused great rejoicing through Germany. War office remains mute regarding plans.

JAPAN—Japanese fleet with army on transports, reported as ready to strike against German colony of Kaio-chau so soon as ultimatum expires at noon Sunday.

ITALY—Reports that orders have gone out for complete mobilization, including home defense army, and only await official signature of the king. This in view of an unsatisfactory explanation of Austria of her conduct in Servia.

Comrades, we believe the time is ripe when the sentiment for Socialism is outstripping the growth of the organization. That time is right now. The sentiment for Socialism is growing faster than ever before. Events are forcing matters to a crisis. The half baked progressives are getting busy. If you don't want them to steer this sentiment off into the brush, pinch yourself till you are wide awake. It is no time to sleep or pull back. Get busy or get out of the way of those who do want to do something.

The national dues-paying membership is on the increase.

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Where the rivers flow from Jericho,
And none before had trod;
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. . . . . Till there came a priest
from the mystic east
With the first red ray of a morn
And Adam and Eve then did believe,
And thus 'twas fear was born.

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The Crusader.

The combination number of the August and September Crusader, the Anti-Catholic paper, is off the press and is fast being mailed out. Send stamps for sample copies. 1 copy 2 cents, 10 copies 10 cents, better still send in your sub, 25c a year single issue. Club of 5 or more 10c a year. Seven column four page monthly. New feature in October number which will be out bright and early. Help spread the light and keep our country free indeed. Address

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THE TEST.

From the Washington Star.

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Vote for Socialism.